but all such places: did eschewe
[illegible] her in they dyd, blaspheme his na[illegible]
neuer to bowe, her knees to Baal.

Therfore full many a sharpe shewer
she dyd sustayne, in Maryes dayes
whē tyrantes wold: with force procuer
her for to walke: in Rome lyke wayes
yet might they not: her once remoue
so feruent was, to God her loue.

A Fragment of a Booke about the Church.

She w̄ her house, one God did crye
thyrse euery daye, with great desyre
that he wold of, his owne mercye
onse agayne, yet quenche the fyer
whose voyce he harde, & dyd the same
euen for the glory, of his name.

Amyrrour and mother, of godlines
she was in bringinge, vp of youth
her childrens lyues, doeth expresse
of whose bereft, thei may haue ruthe

degre, I neuer harde
myght be, to her compare

For her womanlye, ymitacion
her perfecte chaste, and puer lyfe
the fayth full lyppes, cane hit expresse
of those that knew her, mayd and wyfe
whose Fragrāt, name declares noleste
precyous oyntmentes, much to passe.

All idelnes, she dyd abhore
and loued well, good exercyse
her workes God bleast, & sent her store
which truth imbraste, and hat edlyes
therfore of her, may by this brute
lyke as the tree, such is the frute

Her care was most, to help the poore,
where in she dyd, ryght fare excell
the almes that was, dayly at her doore
the people their, dyd know full well
to God they crye, daylye therfore
to send them now, suche frindes in store.

In Maries dayes, wh
of littell much, the gaue
which caused the wycked
raing
but yet the Lorde, that sa
dyd alwayes helpe her, in

How many syke, she d
great maruell were it, no
and what to prysoners, s
all that conntrey, she did
she loued so, Christs mem
that nothinge was, forth

Abhorre she dyd, to ha
and porcyon, to eate alon
hnt gaue ther of, the Fa
as one full of, Comp a s
therfore the scriptures, do
her soule shall neuer, feel

Her mouth to wisdom
her Langwage was, the

er to, did well agree
he had, here tyme & space

, of gods electe

chriſte, in her laſt dayes
with muche ſyknes
fayth, ſundrye wayes
his owne lyknes
en. for aney loſſe
Chriſte: kyſte the croſſe.

s dyd, continewe longe
es, or Tymothee
ons, ſpalmes ſhe longe
d, felycyte
d, ſhe was chriſtes owne
he paciens, he had ſowen

as, inſatigable
which ſhe: ſtaied vppon:
elthe: nor paine was able
her